

Times Past

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Summary: Tara and Willow never got back together, so Tara never died. Dawn eventually finds her. Can Dawn and "Ally" bring the two back together or was it just never meant to be?

1. Chapter 1

Willow and Tara never got back together after the fight about magic use. Tara left after Willow caused the car accident, Tara left for good. She only kept in touch with Dawn over email, never telling her where she had been or anything much. Dawn is younger when she was "created" than in the show, being around ten when her mom died. They still fought the first evil, but the town wasn't destroyed in the process. Spike nor Anya were killed in action. Kennedy and Willow never dated and Willow continued to live with Buffy and Dawn with Faith. Giles created a school for the slayers to train and created a new watchers council in Sunnydale. Dawn, at fifteen, is training in magic with Willow but also being home schooled by her.

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><p>Willow was sitting in the Slayer school, waiting for Dawn to show up. She usually got there before Buffy, but occasionally they would show up together. She waited another few minutes before she saw Buffy show up, but she was alone.<p>

"Buff, where is Dawn?"

"What do you mean? She already left before I got up this morning."

"Buff, she isn't here yet? Are you sure she had already left?"

"Of course, I checked before I left, her bag was gone and everything." She paused. "Will you try calling her, I'll get some of the older slayers to go out and help me look. Go home and stay there to call her, she may come home." Willow nodded and left for the

house, calling Dawn's cellphone the whole time.

Willow spent the whole afternoon calling Dawn, with no answer. It was dark when the phone rang.

"Summer's Residence."

"I need to speak to Buffy." The voice told her.

"She isn't here right now, can I take a message."

"No. I need to speak to her now! It's about Dawn." The voice told her sounding almost frantically.

"She isn't her," Willow told her as she heard the door open.

"Will, have you heard from her?" Buffy came into the door with Faith.

"Hold on." She tells the person on the phone. "Someone on the phone needs to talk to you, says it's about Dawn."

Buffy grabs the phone immediately "Hello. Who is this? What do you know about Dawn?"

"Buffy, I need you to walk away from Willow." The voice told her.

"What? Why?"

"Please just do it, I know where Dawn is, but I need you to walk away before I can tell you anything." Buffy gave in and walked into the other room.

"Okay, I walked into another room, tell me what is going on." She demanded, being angry that she was having to take order from somebody.

"Buffy, it's Tara."

"What?"

"Dawn, found me, I've been talking to her since the accident."

"Where are you?"

"I've been living in Florida. I came here about six months after I left Willow. I've been talking to her, but I never told her where I was, I promise. I'm not sure how she found me, she was exhausted when she got here and she fell asleep on the couch."

"But she is okay?"

"Yes she seemed fine, she told me that it had just been too much going on with all the slayers around and she hasn't been feeling important."

"Oh god."

"It's okay, she knows you guys love her, she knows that you all just have a lot going on."

"I know. I'll be on the first flight to come get her."

"No, why don't you let her stay here for a few days, let her unwind. I'll take care of her."

"Are you sure? She just showed up out of nowhere and you want to keep her?"

"Of course. I've missed her, I don't know if I realized how much until she showed up. I'll even fly back with her in a couple of days so you don't have to come get her."

"If you are sure, then I don't mind."

"Thank you."

"Of course. How are you?"

"I'm doing okay, a lot has happened, but nothing I couldn't handle."

"I know, you were always the strong one of us all." She paused. "None of us were ever quite the same since you left."

"How is she?" Tara asked knowing she didn't have to specify who.

"She is getting better. We got her magic under control after the accident, and she learned how to do it all properly. She is even training Dawn in it some now."

"That's great. She sounded good on the phone, worried, but good."

"She is. She misses you still, she doesn't outwardly say it anymore, but we all can see it in her eyes. She doesn't think I know, but occasionally, I see her crying holding a picture of you two that she keeps beside her bed."

"And I miss her and will always love her."

"Then why don't you spend a couple days here when you fly Dawn back. I'll even make Dawn share Willow's room so you would have a place to stay."

"I can't Buffy."

"I guess that means you also don't want me to tell her that she is with you do you?"

"Please don't. I can't see her, it would be too hard. I know you don't like lying to her, but please."

"Of course. But I can't wait to see you, I've missed you so much. We all have, especially Will and Dawn."

"I know. I've missed all of you, even Spike and his unusual

ways."

"Oh how we will have to catch you up when I see you."

"Of course. But I have to go. Thank you for letting her stay with me."

"Of course, I trust you to keep her safe, but tell her to call me."

"I will. Love you, and I'll see you soon."

"Love you too."

She hung up the phone and walked back to the living room.

"Whose butts are we kicking to get her back" Willow asked as soon as she saw her friend walk back in.

"No ones. She is with a family friend in Florida. I told her she could stay there for a couple of days."

"She just left, that doesn't sound like her."

"I haven't been being a good big sister, she feels invisible and less than important."

"What?" Faith asked, becoming an important part of the gang since her return.

"Yea, she ran to see our friend to get attention, when she comes back, she is top priority to me."

"Too all of us, she is all our family." Buffy sighed.

"Yea. I'll call Spike, do guys mind calling Xander and Giles, and let them know she is safe."

"Of course."

* * *

><p>Tara hung up the phone and went and checked on the young girl asleep on the couch. She knew she had missed them all, but she had felt like a mother to the youngest of the group. She identified with her the most and took care of her after the death of her mom and sister. She sat with her for a few minutes, just rubbing her back, needing the connection to the young girl. She started to stir under her touch.<p>

"Hey sweetie." She told her when the young girl looked up at her.

"Sorry, I didn't sleep any on the plane, I was so excited about seeing you."

"I'm glad you are here, but you need to call your sister, they were all freaked that you weren't there."

"They noticed I was gone?"

"Of course they did. You know they all love you." She pulled the girl into a hug.

"I know they do, I just don't feel important. Sometimes, I think Buffy wishes I was never created, I get into so much trouble that she always has to get me from. Or Willow is having to teach me, because I'm so different from everyone else."

"I'm sure they don't mind."

"I just wish I didn't feel like such a burden to them." She paused. "I wish that and then I just show up on your door. I should go back."

"No stop. It is okay, I don't mind, I want you here. Buffy even told me you could stay for a few days."

"Really?" Dawn asked excited to be staying with Tara for a few days.

"Of course. We will figure out when you go home later, but how about you come curl up in bed with me and tomorrow, you can meet my daughter." She smiled at the young girl. "We can even go and watch a movie if you are feeling up to it?"

"Of course, I missed you so much Tara." Tara leaned over and kissed the top of her head.

"I've missed you too sweetie. I'm sorry I blocked you out of my life too. I told you I would always be there and I wasn't."

"I know you had a lot going on. It just sucked. I remember all these memories with my parents, but they weren't real. The memories of our little family after Buffy died, those were real. So I will always love my mom, but you felt like another mom, a real one, you know." Dawn babbled out and Tara just smiled and laughed.

"Of course, I hope you know I feel the same way, you were practically a daughter to me, Will too. I know it sucked for you when we split up and then I left, but I never stopped loving you honey."

"I know. I never stopped loving you either."

"Good. Now let's go watch a movie. I'll even make some popcorn." Dawn squealed softly.

* * *

><p>Just something that popped into my head. I don't own any of the characters. Switched it up a bit, but i like this way better.<p>

2. Chapter 2

Thank you to everyone reading this.

* * *

><p>The next morning, Tara woke up with Dawn laying against her stomach. She smiled down at her and carefully placed a pillow under her head. She went into the nursery and checked on Alison before she went into the kitchen to start making pancakes. She hadn't even finished the first batch when Dawn walked in.<p>

"Morning." Tara told her as she saw her.

"Morning. Are you making pancakes?" She asked her excitedly.

"I am. Are you hungry?" Dawn nodded frantically at her. "They should be done soon." She told her and went back to cooking.

She had just put the last ones down when she heard a small cry.

"Watch these for me. I'll be right back." Dawn nodded and Tara went into the nursery. "Good morning baby girl."

"Mama." The blonde haired girl smiled up to her mother.

"Are you hungry?"

"Yes Mama, I hungry."

"Well good, I made breakfast, but we have some company, her name is Dawn."

"Like the picture." Tara smiles at the little girl, remembering the picture that she has of herself, Dawn, and Willow from the summer together.

"Yes baby girl, the one from the picture."

"Yay, and I get to meet her?"

"Of course. Come on." Tara picked the girl up and carried her down the stairs to where Dawn was waiting for the two.

"Allison this is Dawn; Dawn this is my daughter Allison. But we call her Ally."

"Hey Ally. You are beautiful, just like your mom." Dawn tells her as she looks at the young blonde.

"Thank you Dawn. You pretty too." Ally told her and Dawn smiled at her.

"So pancakes are done, are you ready for breakfast?" Both girls nodded at Tara. They all sat at the table, Tara putting Ally into her seat. The breakfast was full of conversation, making Tara extremely happy having both of her children with her.

"These are still amazing Tara." Dawn told her after the three had finished eating.

"Thank you, sweetie." They walked into the living room and Tara sat Ally on the floor to play with her toys. She turned towards Dawn. "So do you want to tell me the real reason you are here?"

"I did." Tara gave her a look. "I mean I told you half the story."

"What's going on Dawn?" Tara asked and gave her a hug.

"I did something stupid." Dawn whispered, barely loud enough for her to hear.

"It can't be that bad. We all have done stupid stuff. Remember, I cursed everyone so they couldn't see when I thought I was a demon. Willow messed up a lot of spells and everyone has done something that is stupid."

"I know, but this is worse than all of those. Buffy is going to hate me."

"No she won't, Buffy loves you, she always has."

"I know she loves me, but she is going to be pissed."

"Maybe, but she has been mad at you before. But every time it has happened, she gets over it."

"This is big though. Like end of the world bad for me."

"Why don't you start from the beginning, and I can tell you had bad it is."

"A couple of months ago, I went to the Bronze with a couple of the younger slayers from the school. We were just having fun and hanging out with a couple of people." She paused and looked towards Tara. Before she could say anything else she went running towards the bathroom. Tara tried to catch up with her, but she could hear her vomiting before she could get there.

"Are you okay?" She called to Dawn.

"Fine, I'll be out in a minute." Dawn called to her barely getting it out before Tara heard her throw up again. Tara ran to the kitchen and grabbed a glass of water, bringing it back to the bathroom and opening the door. Dawn was leaning over the toilet tears running down her face and dry heaving, having thrown up all of her breakfast.

"Oh Dawn." Tara sat down beside her and wrapped her in a hug.

"Tara, I am pretty sure I'm pregnant." Dawn told her through her sobs.

"Okay. We can get through this. We will get through this."

Dawn finally felt up to getting off the floor and brushing her teeth. Tara rubbed her back as they went and sat back on the couch after Dawn got cleaned up.

"Did someone hurt you?" She asked the younger girl.

"No it was my choice. We had all be hanging out a few times, and I thought he was nice." Dawn teared up again. "I thought he like me, but he just wanted me for a good time."

"Oh Sweetie." Tara pulled her in tighter. "I'm so sorry." Ally saw that her new friend was crying and decided to walk over and join in on the hug.

"Thank you, sweetie." Dawn told the young girl clinging on to her.

"It will be okay; mama makes everything better." She gave the older girl a sloppy kiss on the cheek.

"Yes she does." Dawn smiled at her mother figure.

"Thanks guys." She gave both of them a kiss on the forehead. "Dawnie, I will make an appointment with a doctor before you leave, so we will have a plan for when we tell Buffy."

"You are going to be with me when I tell her?"

"Of course." She paused and looked at her two girls still sitting together. "I left you before, when you needed me most, when your sister was dealing with everything and Willow was handling her thing. I'm not leaving you again to deal, if you want me to I'll move back to Sunnydale."

"You would do that for me?" Dawn was still surprised at everything that was going on.

"Of course I will." She pulled both girls into a hug. "I love you, you know that."

"I know, but this would be big. You know Willow is a big part of my life."

"Of course I do. It will be tough, but I will do it for you."

"Thank you Tara." She had tears streaming down her face.

"It is no problem." She hugged the girl again before getting up. "Do you have her for a minute? I'll go and call a doctor for you." Dawn nodded and got into the floor to play with her little sister.

* * *

><p>Hope you liked it! Let me know!<p>

3. Chapter 3

The week seemed to drag on for Buffy. She knew that Dawn was safe with Tara, but she hated that she was so far away from her. She was glad that it was finally Saturday and Dawn was coming home. She was told to meet the two at the coffee shop at the airport. She even got Willow to hold an extra magic lesson on the day, just so she knew there would be no chance Willow running into Tara while she was in town. Willow wasn't happy that she wasn't allowed to go with her to pick up Dawn, but was okay since she got to teach an extra class.

Buffy got to the airport right on time. She was excited to see her old friend, a friend that she hadn't seen in years. As soon as she

walked over to the coffee shop, she saw the Dawn and Tara sitting at a table. She walked over and stopped short when she saw a little girl sitting on Dawn's lap.

"Hey." She said cautiously.

"Buffy." Tara jumped up and gave her a tight hug.

"Hey Tara." She looked at Dawn. "And who is this?"

"This is my daughter, Allison." Buffy looked up at the other girl, surprise written all in her eyes.

"Daughter?" Tara laughed.

"I'm supposed to be the one with the stutter, not you." She joked, but Buffy didn't even laugh.

"But, you have a daughter, how?"

"Dawn, can you take Ally and go and change her?" Tara asked, giving her a small smile, showing her that they needed a moment. Dawn walked away with a nod.

"So how?"

"I was raped." She paused. "About two months after the break up, I was walking home from class, and some guy pulled me into an alley and raped me."

"Oh god. Why didn't you tell us?" Buffy asked her.

"I didn't want to believe it myself. I didn't want to face the facts. I didn't want Willow to see what I did."

"You didn't do anything, someone did this to you." She paused. "Did they catch the guy?"

"Yes."

"Is he in jail?" Tara shook her head.

"His father was friends with the judge. I get hush money every year. Ally gets a college fund, and I have enough money to pay for whatever she needs."

"But he got away with raping someone." She states as she shakes her head.

"It's fine. I don't have to ever see him, I occasionally see his mother, she loves her grand-daughter, even though her son isn't in her life."

"But otherwise you are okay?" Tara nods with a smile on her face.

"I'm fine." The two catch up while Dawn is away, glad to see each other again. It doesn't take long before she is sitting in front of them.

"Dawn, let Buffy told Ally, and then we should all talk."

"Yea, I want to hold my little niece." She made a cute face at toddler. Dawn handed her over and Ally looked so content just sitting there without a care in the world. "So what did we need to talk about?" She asked after a few minutes of playing with the youngest girl.

"It's about me, something I did." Dawn told her older sister.

"Whatever it is, we will get through it, just like we always have."

"I know, but this is big, like huge."

"So is an apocalypse, but we've gotten through those too." Buffy joked and it made Tara think back to the day when they were forced to sing in the Magic Box.

"Buffy, this is serious." Dawn tells her with a frown and Buffy immediately goes into panic mode.

"Are you hurt? Did someone hurt you?"

"Emotionally maybe, but not physically."

"Dawn just tell me what's going on. I can't help you until you tell me what is going on."

"Buffyâ€¦I'm pregnant." She whispered. Buffy won't have heard it if it wasn't for her slayer hearing.

"What?"

"I'm sorry Buff, it was an accident." Buffy handed the little girl to Tara before wrapping her little sister into a tight hug.

"It's okay Dawn, we will get through this. We will all be there for you."

"And I already told her, but I'm moving back to help her too."

"Are you serious?" Tara nodded and smiled at the two sister.

"Of course. I love Dawn, like a daughter, and I would do anything for her. I left when everything was going on before, and I'm not doing that again, I'm going to be there for her this time." She paused and laughed. "And I am the only one who has any experience with both pregnancy, childbirth, and raising a child." Buffy smiled at her and pulled Tara into a side hug.

"You know you are going to have to talk to her?" Buffy asked her after a second.

"I know. I will. I left before because of her, I'm not going to let that be an issue this time. You were right earlier; she is going to need all of us there to help."

"Thank you." She looked over and finally noticed all the luggage. "I

should have guessed, with all the extra stuff. Where are you planning on staying?"

"The motel in town until we can findâ€¦" She was cut off before she could find.

"No, you two can stay in my room. We might have destroyed the hell mouth, but that place is still horrible."

"I don't know if I would be welcomed there."
>"You are!" "Of Course you are." Both sisters told her.<p>

"I need to talk to Willow first, it isn't something I should just spring this on her."

"How about I take the girls out for dinner, and leave you two to talk. I know Ally doesn't know me, but she knows Dawn, and she will be safe with Dawn and two slayers."

"I trust you Buffy, even if it was just you going. You are right, I don't want Ally to be there if something bad happens. There is no telling what is going to happen."

"Okay, if we leave now, we can beat her home and be gone before she gets there."

* * *

><p>"Hello" Willow heard Buffy as she walked away from the Slayer school.<p>

"Hey. What's up? Is Dawn back?"

"Hey Will." Dawn said through the phone.

"What are the plans for tonight?"

"Dinner."

"Sounds good. I need to change first. One of the new witches' spells turned into soup and she spilled it all over me."

"Okay, I left my wallet in my room, can you grab it for me on the way?"

"Of course. Text me where we will meet?"

"Of course. See you soon." They hung up the phone and Willow drove back to the house. She was eager to see Dawn, and show her that she did matter. She hated that she hadn't been showing the young girl enough attention. The whole ordeal was making her wish Tara was there. She always knew when something was wrong with Dawn and how to make sure that she was loved.

Willow got to the house and went straight to her room to get changed. She loved that she was able to teach magic, but she hated how bad some of the new ones were at it. She finished changing and walked towards Buffy's room. As soon as she opened the door, she saw someone standing beside the bed. The room was dark, but she could tell by the shadows that it was a woman. She seemed to be lost in thought. Willow

moved towards the woman, trying to be as quiet as possible. She didn't look threatening, but she couldn't be too cautious of random people in her house. As she got closer, she could see long brownish blonde hair on the woman, hair that just reminded her of her only true love. She sighed, she had been thinking of Tara more and more in the last week, and she wasn't sure why. She looked up and the sigh had caused the other women to turn around. She gasped when she saw the face looking back at her.

"Tara?"

"Yeah Will, it's me."

* * *

><p>So this is the next chapter. I hope you guys are liking it so far. Next chapter will be the talk between Tara and Willow.<p>

4. Chapter 4

"Tara?" Willow felt like she was dreaming; it wasn't the first time she had this dream before. Seeing Tara waiting for her, seeing her again, it had happened many times in her dreams.

"Will, it's me." She told her again.

"How? Why?" Willow was so confused.

"Dawn." Was the only thing she said. It clicked to Willow. She knew the voice was familiar, but she didn't even think about it being her love that she talked to.

"It was you, on the phone." Tara nodded at her. "I talked to you and didn't even realized it?"

"You were worried. I understand."

"Why didn't you say anything to me?"

"I wasn't planning on coming back when I talked to you. I was planning on you never knowing that I was the one you talked to and you never knowing that Dawn had been with me last week." She heard her ex-lover tell her.

"You were going to see everyone else but me?" Willow asked her with tears in her eyes.

"I was." She sounded less confident in herself. "A lot has happened since I last saw you."

"I get that, I mean a lot has happened her, but if I had a chance to see you, I would have taken it." She paused. "I'm better now, I still practice magic, but I went to a coven in England and I learned how to control and use magic in the right way."

"I know, I've heard."

"Then why didn't you come back?"

"Because it is more complicated than that."

"What do you mean? How is it more complicated?" She paused. "You are with someone else?"

"No. Never. I told you when we were together, you were the only one for me." Tara told her honestly.

"Then why didn't you come back to me?" Willow asked, her voice becoming louder as she asked her this again.

"I already told you Willow, it is more complicated than just us."

"Why?" She finally screamed. Tara closed her eyes and her arms were shaking.

"Bec...because I have a daughter." Willow froze, not sure what to say.

"What?" Tara just looked at her with tears in her eyes. "How old is she?"

"She is almost three." Tara finally told her.

"That would mean that it wasn't long after we broke up." Tara nodded. "How could you?"

"Willow, you were always my protector."

"So you went and found someone else who could protect you? WHY?"

"It wasn't like that." Tara paused and took a deep breath. "I was raped."

"Oh god!" Willow jumped into motion as soon as the word was out of her mouth. Pulling her ex-lover into a hug. "Are you okay? Why didn't you tell us?"

"I'm fine. It's over, I got an amazing daughter out of it and enough money to take care of her."

"You, you are a mother." Willow said amazed. "I always knew you would make a great mother."

"I try my best. She makes it easy, she is great."

"Wait, you have a daughter, where is she?" Willow started panicking.

"She is out with Buffy and Dawn."

"Oh, yeah, that makes sense. Do I get to meet her? I mean of course she is going to be here for you to get her, but I mean would I actually get to meet her. I understand if you don't want me to, I mean it probably is all my fault, because it wouldn't have happened if we wouldn't have broken up. Oh goddess, you blame me for it. Oh wow." She pushed herself away from Tara and continued without taking a breath. "Of course, that's why you didn't come back, it's my fault. I understand!" Tara laughed and it stopped Willow from

continuing.

"It's not your fault. It was mine, I was watching where I was going. I let my guard down and forgot that humans could be dangerous too."

"It isn't your fault; it was the asshole who did it to you."

"I know, but I am partly to blame, I should have been better prepared."

"Maybe, but you aren't going to take the blame over this anymore, it was not your fault. Humans can be worse than demons, including myself. Some people just don't understand the limits of what to do." Tara could see the strife written on her face, knowing how badly things had ended, knowing it was because she chose to keep using magic, not knowing her own limitations.

"I know you have changed Will. Dawn has been keeping me up to date on your progress. I'm really proud of you." She told her.

"Little Dawn, always trying to help someone out." Willow smiled. "I'm glad she still had you."

"She didn't much. I left and she needed me, but I'm back. Buffy told me I can stay here until I find my own place, but I can't do that until you let me know it is okay."

"Of course it is. I would rather you be here." She told Tara. "I would rather have you close, to make sure you are safe."

"Okay, I'll stay."

"Good. Great. Awesome."

"Goddess, you haven't changed. You still act the way you always have."

"Wait, is that a bad thing."

"No, it feels natural to be back here. You still babble when you are nervous."

"Yeah, they could get my magic under control, but they couldn't figure out a way to control my babble." Willow joked throwing Tara a flirty smile, without even meaning to.

"You wouldn't be you without the babble Willow."

"Thanks." She smiles again at her. Tara felt her feeling rushing back to her. They had never left, but they were all rushing to a head being so close to her ex-lover.

"Thank you for agreeing for us to stay here."

"Of course. Like I said, I would rather you to be safe." Willow leaned forward, her body automatically trying to be close to Tara.

"Will." Tara told her, seeing the shift towards her.

"I'm sorry." Will told her but didn't move back any.

"I know." Tara looked into her eyes. "I think I am going to kiss you Will. I just don't know if we should."

"We probably shouldn't." However, neither girl moved from the close proximity, they moved closer. They could both feel the others breath, a feeling both had missed. Tara finally leaned forward and captured Willow's lips. They both moaned at the sensation, both missing it for so long. After the need for air happened, they both pulled away, resting forehead to forehead.

"That was amazing. But if we try this again, it's going to take time." Tara finally said after Willow went to kiss her again. "We are different people, we have to learn to trust each other again, and we have to see if we actually fit in our new lives. This can't happen again until we figure that out."

"I know." Willow sighed and kissed Tara's cheek. "I just needed to do that before I exploded. I've missed that."

"So have I, but we can't do it again, not until we understand where we stand. I'm a mom now." Willow cut her off.

"You were a mom when you left, we both were."

"I know, but this time, she is three and doesn't know anything but me. We just have to take it slow. We have to be friends again, and see where that takes us."

"Okay." Willow smiled up at Tara. "Oh, I need to call Buffy, I was supposed to meet her for dinner an hour ago."

"She knew you weren't coming. They should be back soon, then we have to have a Scooby meeting."

"Oh, you all planned dinner, so they wouldn't be here."

"I wasn't sure how you would take the daughter thing or the me being back thing."

"I understand; I wouldn't want my child around an unsteady witch." She said with a little frustration in her voice. She had gotten it under control.

"Not the witch thing. The yelling thing. The thing where we are ex-lovers and I wasn't sure how you were going to take it that I was back in Sunnydale after so long."

"OH." She laughed at herself. "Sorry. I sometimes feel like I still am looked at like the powerful, but dangerous witch."

"I believe that you are better. That isn't something that I doubt." She kissed her cheek. "We should probably go downstairs to take us away from the temptation." She said looking towards the bed. She wanted to push her down and kiss her until neither could breath, but they had to take it slow, for everyone's sake; including their hearts.

* * *

><p>SO, i don't know if I made them move too fast, but I think we all know that they would kiss no matter how long it has been. Hope you are enjoying and come back; next chapter Dawn breaks the news to the gang.<p>

End
file.